

couple days later the entire city was again canvassed by these personal workers distributing a splendid story in tract form, of the conversion of Valentine Burke. The tract also contained an announcement of and an invitation to the College revival. The highways and hedges were visited, and everybody from the highest to the lowest in society were urged to attend.

When the meetings were opened, cottage and "Students Squads" prayer meetings were conducted one hour every evening just before the services. Not over six people were placed in the same division, and the squads consisted of both converted and unconverted. This work was all directed by the pastor and professors. Such topics as, Why it is that we need to be saved, God's word to the careless, What must we do to be saved? *How* are we to be saved? How to know that we are saved. God's word to those who lack assurance of salvation, and many others were studied. Brethren, there is a great work that can be done among a few at a time. Truly did Brother Lyon say in last EVANGELIST, "Fellow Pastors, you do not know how much good you are losing if you fail to hold these meetings in the homes."

Special meetings were held for men. Neatly printed invitations were handed to every man (or nearly so) in the city. The women conducted special prayer service for the men while the men's meetings were in progress.

Special meetings with an illustrated lecture, chalk talk, or object lesson, were held for the children, on Saturday and Sunday afternoons, and by interesting them, they succeeded in different places of interesting the parents.

The personal workers were busy almost day and night, talking with those who had never confessed Christ, and urging them to take an open stand for Christ.

Another feature was the heart to heart talks between the Sunday School teachers and their pupils, taking one at a time and encouraging, exhorting and requesting them to live closer to Christ than before. While this was being done, soul inspiring songs of consecration were sung softly. And thus I might go on for a long time and then not tell you all. You all know the results so far as figures in conversions are concerned, but you cannot imagine what a great blessing has come to the church at this place as a result of Brother Yoder's work along with this.

Brother minister, try some of these methods. I trust I have concreted my statements sufficiently to be of some help to you. Any further information along the line of methods may be answered by Brother Yoder at Warsaw, Indiana, or brother J. A. Miller, Prof. W. D. Furry, brother A. D. Gnsgey, or others of Ashland. May the good Lord bless the efforts of all our ministers and personal workers in the Brethren church, as well as all other churches everywhere, with the salvation of an unusually large number of conversions of souls this winter.

### A CAPITAL VICTORY

C. H. WETHERBE

In the Christian Index of Atlanta, Ga., not long ago appeared an account by Rev. Dr. W. A. Montgomery of the conversion of a very prominent physician, the leading druggist of the place where he resided. It was quite a number of years ago that it occurred, and altho the account is pretty lengthy, yet it is so valuable that I want my readers to see it. He says: "He was highly educated, very accomplished, Chesterfieldian in his manners, and very popular. In fact he was the society leader of all the younger part of the population. As soon as our meetings began to grow in interest this young doctor departed from his usual attitude of calm and contemptuous indifference to religion and began an active and fierce warfare against it. He rallied his young gentleman friends at his drug store, made sport of the meetings, talked infidelity to them and exerted all his social influence to keep them away from the services. For a time he very largely succeeded and it became a question in our minds whether we would be able to get hold of the young men at all. In the meantime there was much prayer for this young doctor. The wife of the Presbyterian pastor of the town was specially concerned about him. He was her family physician and she was much attached to him. Every day and night I found on my table this: 'Will all the people of God pray for the conversion of our family physician?' This was kept up about three or four weeks. At the end of that time the lady went on a visit to Virginia but left her husband enjoined to put in her petition as usual until the doctor was converted or the meeting closed. This was done. When the doctor found this out he tried to laugh it off, but showed some annoyance over it. Another thing disturbed him very much. He had a very beautiful and accomplished sister about seventeen years of age. Miss Lizzie J. was one of her intimate friends and had great influence over her and early got her into the meeting and she became very much concerned about her soul. When her brother found this out he became very anxious about his sister's health. So, every afternoon he came around in an elegant buggy, drawn by a span of fine horses, and took her to ride for her health, but spent all the time of the ride in talking infidelity to her. Judge F., Miss Lizzie J. and myself gave ourselves to special efforts to defeat his purpose. It was a hard and long struggle but at last successful, and one night after Judge F. had gone after her and brought her to the anxious seat and sat by her urging acceptance of the Savior, she was most happily converted. This much disturbed her brother and he lost much of his jovial ways and began to show decided gloom. This was increased by the falling off of his young companions, as one after another professed conversion, and he was left practically alone. One night, near the close of the meetings, I

saw him standing at the door of the church during the entire services. The next night he came in and sat on the back bench. The next he was several seats further forward, and still further the next night. This was my last service. The pastor of the church preached the next night and he came forward for prayer all broken down. I had gone to another town to hold a meeting. He told Judge F. who was to pass thru that town on his way to Nashville, 'Tell Dr. Montgomery I have started for the kingdom of heaven and will never stop till I get there.' Some months afterwards I saw Judge F. again. I asked him about the doctor. He said: 'O, he is one of our best church members. He is a leader among the young Christians in every good work.' Importunate prayer had done its good work.' That was indeed a capital victory. May it stimulate many Christians to pray and labor for similar victories.

### NEW YORK NOTES

J. L. GILLIN

We went over on the west side and heard J. Wilbur Chapman a week or so ago. Many of you brethren who attend Conference and Bible school at Winona know him. He is pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church here. His church is in a neighborhood where wealthy people live and is a rich man's church. Every pew was full. We had to wait awhile before they could give us a seat. But we finally got a seat right down in front. He preaches in a gown, which most of the New York preachers do, tho not all. He seems to be very popular, but he showed his fearlessness by preaching to the men straight from the shoulder as to their duty to Christ. There were more men both middle aged and young here than in any church we have attended.

### CRIPPLES

Going down street the other day I saw a little boy about nine years old with one leg off at the knee. I asked him how he lost his leg. He said, "The street car took it off." Another about the same age said he was run over by a wagon. You see them every day in this crowded section. It is the price Americans must pay for industrial progress. It is the sacrifice we must make to the Moloch of modern industrialism.

### HAY MAKING ON THE JERSEY MEADOWS

I have been over in New Jersey lately supplying pulpits. I saw what are known as Jersey, or Hakin sack meadows. These are low marshy fields which are partially flooded at every tide. The parts which are above light tide produce grass. Part of it has been cut and put in small stacks which are hauled off when the ground freezes. But the interesting thing was that a man was out with his mower and horses mowing down a piece of this brown, dead grass. There is industry for you! Sunday morning and hay made after it is cured. No amount of rain could hurt that hay. Some of you western farmers